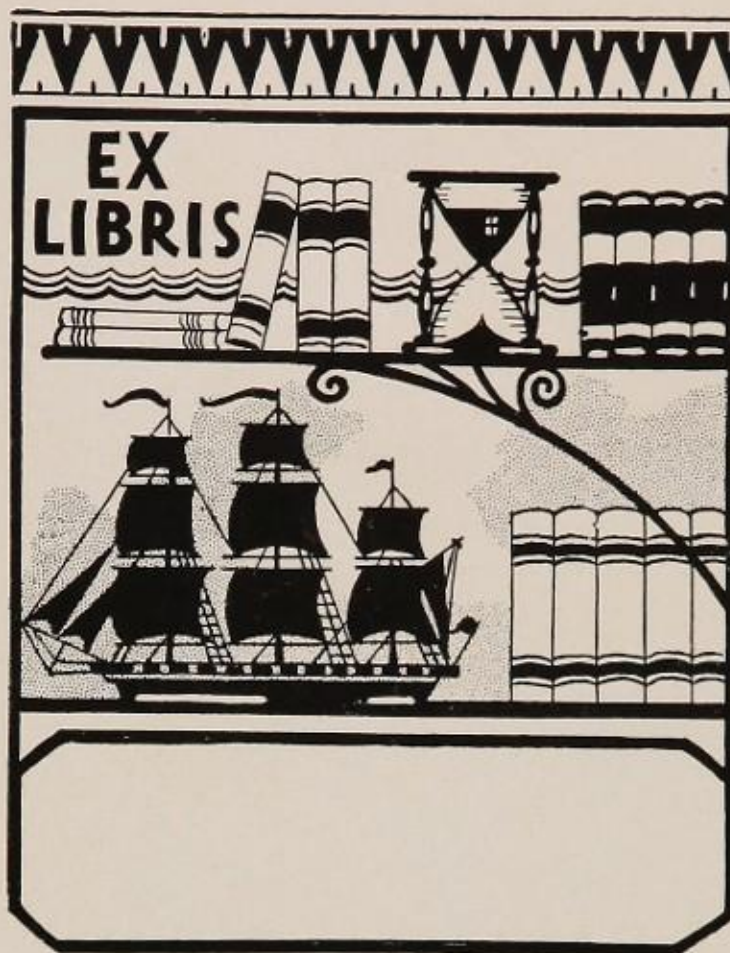


THE FRANKLINITE

1943



Victor Joseph
911 Park Ave
N.Y.C.



THE FRANKLINITE

1943

Presented by

THE SENIOR CLASS

of FRANKLIN SCHOOL

18 West 89th Street
New York City

C O N T E N T S

DEDICATION	5
FACULTY	7
STAFF	8
SENIORS	9
SALUTATORY	29
CLASS HISTORY	30
CLASS PROPHECY	32
VALEDICTORY	34
GRADUATION EXERCISES	35
FIELD DAY	40
JUST LET ME FORGET	41
HOW STRANGE IT WOULD HAVE BEEN	42
SCHOOLDAZE	43
CLASSES	45
ACTIVITIES	55
ADVERTISEMENTS	66



NATHANIEL STEVENS

DEDICATION



ALTHOUGH MR. DANIEL GILGANNON AND MR. NATHANIEL STEVENS HAVE BEEN MEMBERS OF THE FACULTY FOR ONLY ONE YEAR, THEIR DEVOTION TO THE SCHOOL, THEIR INTEREST IN THEIR PUPILS, THEIR SUCCESSFUL PRESENTATION OF THEIR WORK HAVE BEEN SO MARKED THAT THIS YEAR BOOK IS AFFECTIONATELY DEDICATED TO THEM AS AN APPRECIATION OF THEIR MERIT.





FACULTY



Top: Mr. King, Mr. Stevens, Mr. Kern, Mr. Gilgannon, Mr. Joseph
Middle: Mr. Bam, Mr. Spahn, Miss Mankowitz, Mr. Bader, Mr. Sweeney

Bottom: Miss Garahan, Miss Snyder, Mr. Hall, Mr. Berenberg, Miss McHugh, Miss Lenney

FRANKLINITE STAFF

Editors

MATTHEW N. BLUESTONE

MONROE MAGNUS, JR.

JEROME S. BOROS

ROBERT B. RITTER

ALAN M. DAVIS

ALFRED SALOMON

RICHARD L. GAYNOR

JACOB W. ULLMANN

ROBERT L. LOVETT

MORTON UNGER

Managers

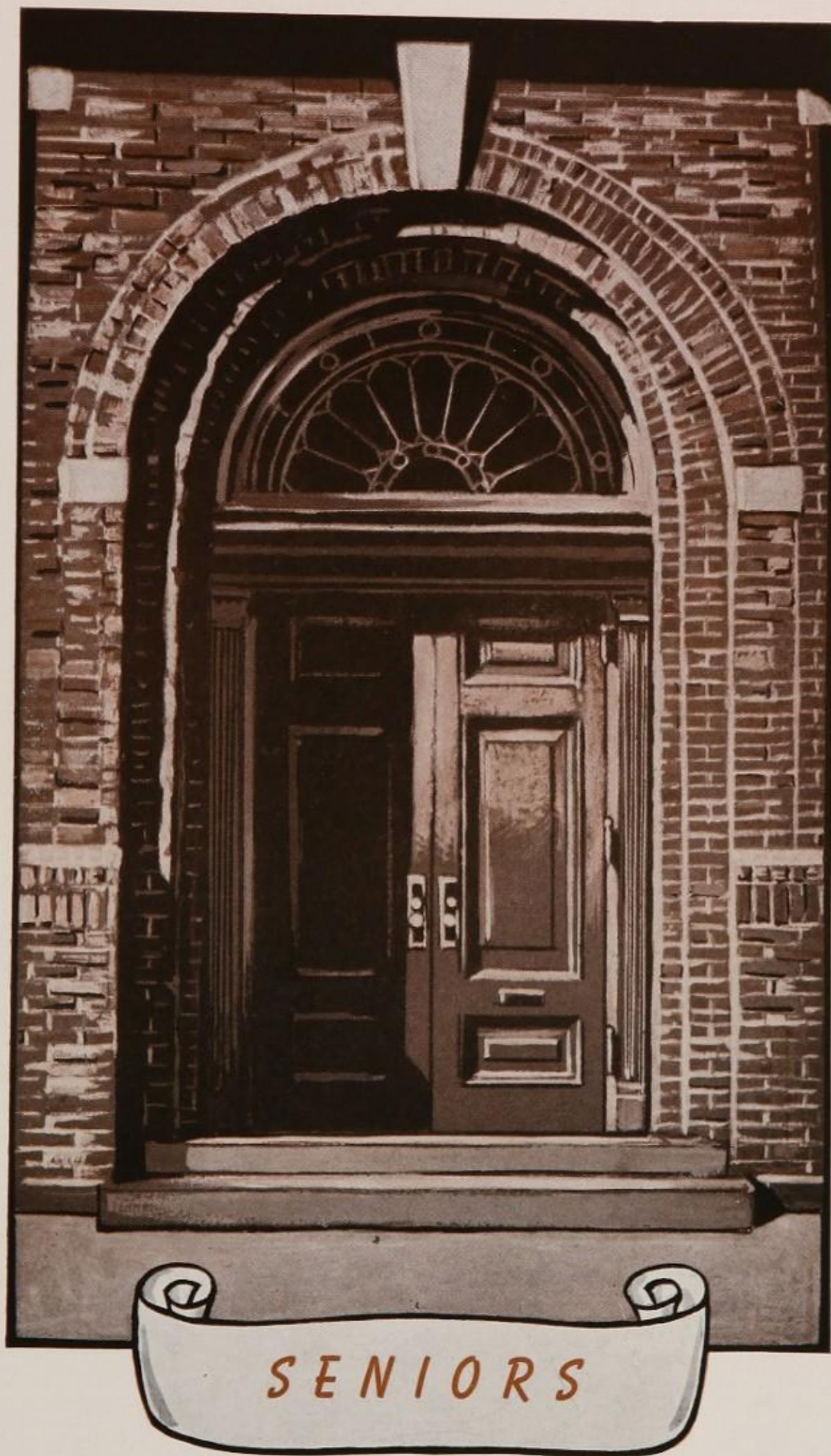
JAMES ALEXANDER, '45

ERNEST LOPEZ, '44

EDWARD M. GALE

HAROLD E. MASBACK, JR.

ERNEST RAPP, '46





LEONARD JORDAN ACKERMAN
Dartmouth, Navy V-12

"Let mildness ever attend thy tongue."

—*Theogius*



19



MATTHEW N. BLUESTONE *Yale*

"Men of few words are the best men."

—*Shakespeare*

Chess Team 2, 3, 4
Latin Medal 4
Scholarship Medal 4
Red and Blue 4
President, Aeronautics Club 4



JEROME STANLEY BOROS

Syracuse

"My idea of an agreeable person
is a person who agrees with me."

Debating Club 3
Chess Team 3, 4
Scholarship Medal 4
Soccer 4
Councilor 4

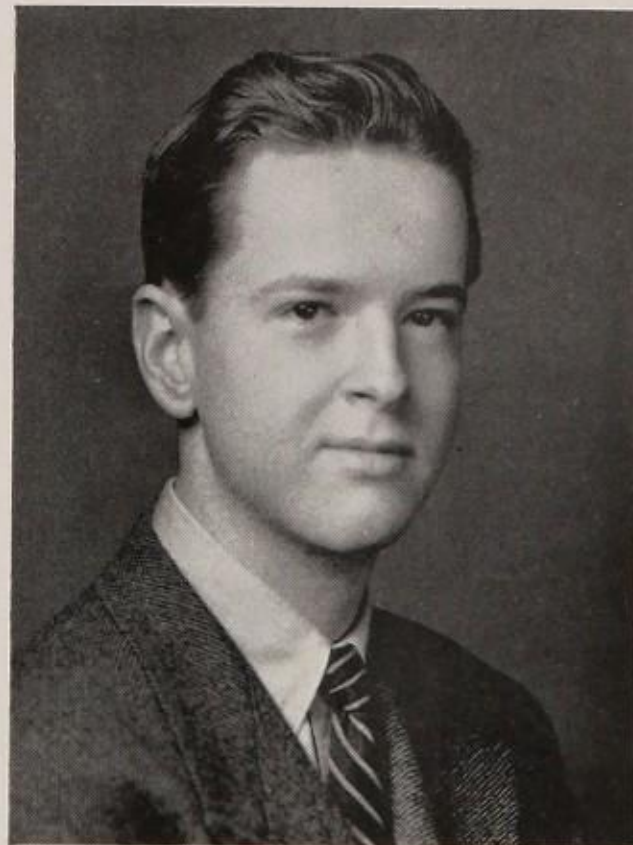
4 3

ROBERT N. BROTHERTON

"It's clever, but is it art?"

—*Kipling*

Red and Blue 1, 4
Red and Blue, Art Editor 2, 3
Managing Editor, Councilor 4



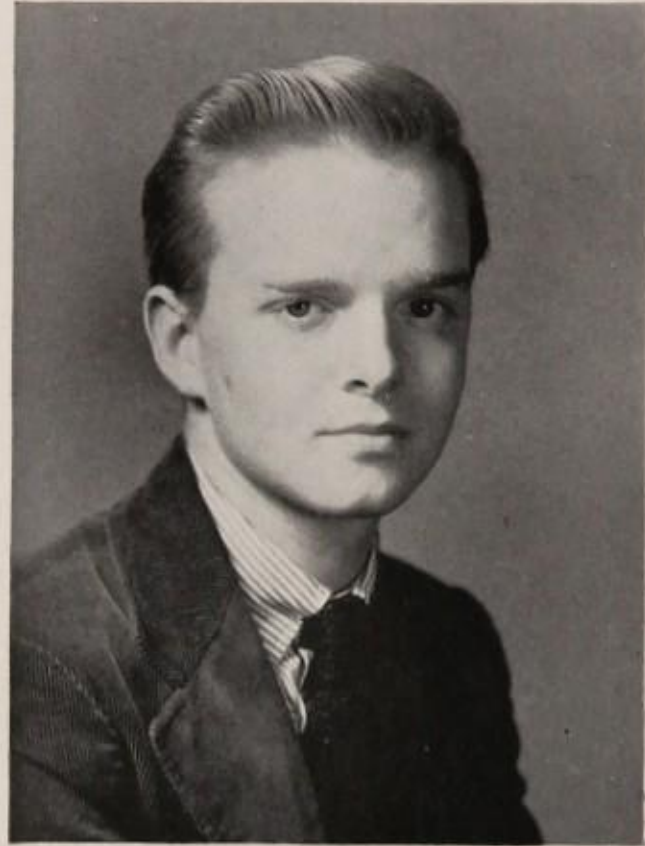


TRUMAN G. CAPOTE

"Anxious for to shine
In the high esthetic line
As a man of culture rare."

—Gilbert

Class Vice-President 4
Red and Blue 4



19



ALAN M. DAVIS

Haverford

"Let thy speech be better than
silence, — or be silent."

—Dionysius The Elder

Basketball 2, 3, 4
Scholarship Medal 3, 4
Baseball 3, 4
Soccer 3, 4
Track Meet, 2nd place 4



HOWARD ROBERT DAVIS

"A running river of harmless
merriment."

—Gilbert

4 3

STANLEY FOGELMAN

"The mildest manner and the
gentlest heart."

—Pope

Red and Blue 4



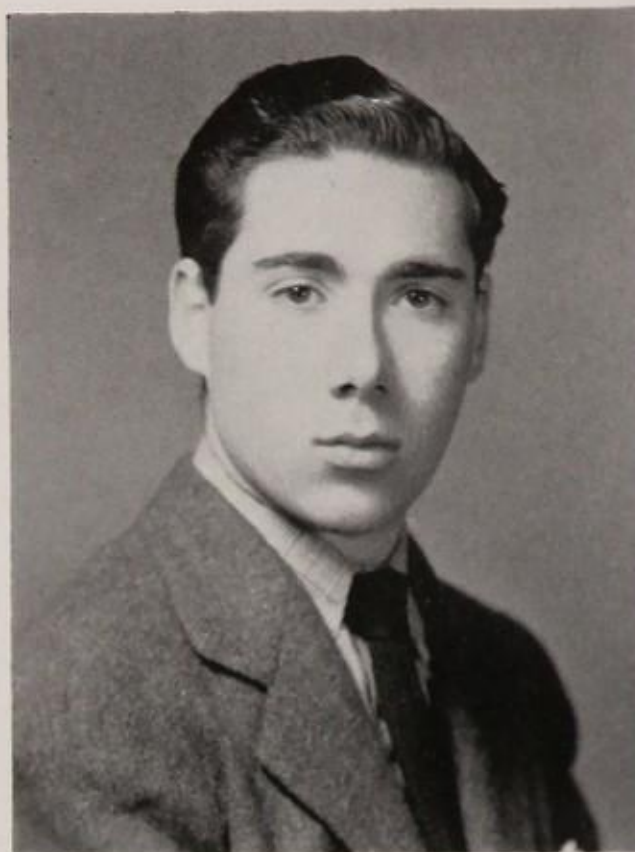


EDWARD MILTON GALE

"His limbs were cast in manly mold
For hardy sports or contest bold."

—*Scott*

Vice President 3
Soccer 3; Co-Captain 4
Baseball 3; Captain 4
Tennis 3, 4
Basketball 3, 4
John Doob Cup 3
Allan Henry Hyman Cup 4
Class President 4
President Student Council 4



1 9



MERRILL GARFINKEL

"Little man, what now?"

—*Fallada*



RICHARD L. GAYNOR

Bard

"Seems governed by a strain of music."

—Wordsworth

Manager Soccer Team 4
War Bond Drive Committee 4
Aeronautics Club 4

4 3

ROBERT S. GETTINGER

Syracuse

"His smile is sweetened by his gravity."

—Eliot





MORTIMER S. GOLDSTEIN

"Potius sero quam numquam."

—*Livy*

Chess 2, 3
Fencing Club 3



19

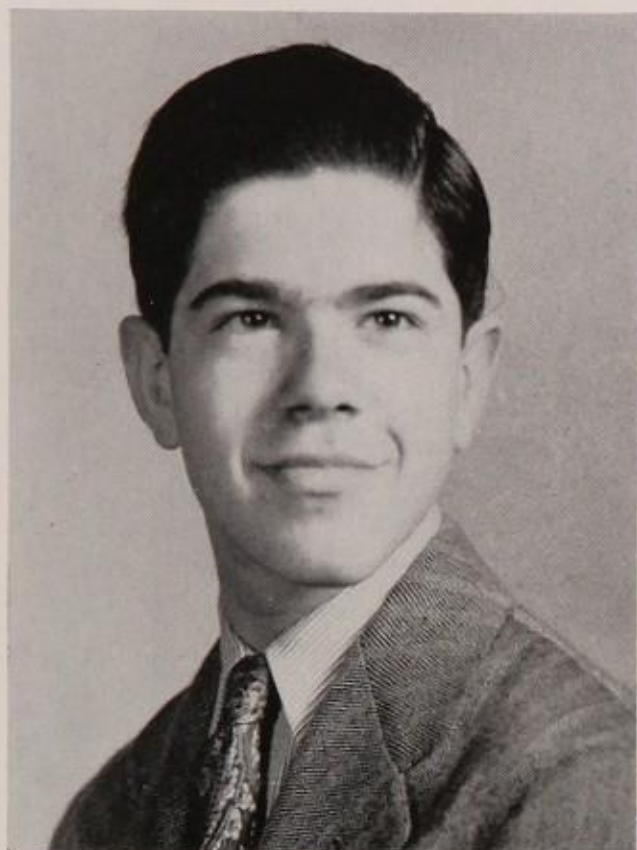


JAMES MURRAY GOODMAN *Albright*

"As good be out of the world
as out of fashion."

—*Cibber*

Soccer 4



HENRY S. GORDON

Yale

"To believe in the heroic
makes heroes."

—*Disraeli*

Student Council 2
Class President 2
Basketball 2, 3, 4

4 3

DONALD JAY HART

Ohio State

"Ofttimes nothing profits more than
self-esteem, grounded on just and right,
well-managed."

—*Milton*

Scholarship Medal 4
Baseball 4
Red and Blue 4
War Bond Drive Committee 4
Aeronautics Club 4





JOSEPH MAXWELL KARPF

Cornell, Navy V-12

"Then he will talk, — good gods,
how he will talk."

—*Lee*

Class Vice-President 2

Class President 3

Student Council 3; Secretary 4

School News Editor—Councilor 4

Red and Blue 4

Scholarship Medal 2, 3, 4

Franklin School Banner 1, 2, 3, 4

Aeronautics Club 4



19



ROBERT E. KUSCH

Lafayette

"Physicians, of all men, are most happy."

—*Quarles*

Councilor 3; Co-Editor 4

Soccer 4



FOSTER SAYRE LANGER

New York University

"Ah! Happy years! Once more
who would not be a boy!"

—Byron

Basketball 2, 3, 4

4 3

LAWRENCE LIPPMAN

Rutgers

"Every man is a volume if you
know how to read him."

—Channing





ROBERT L. LOVETT

Columbia

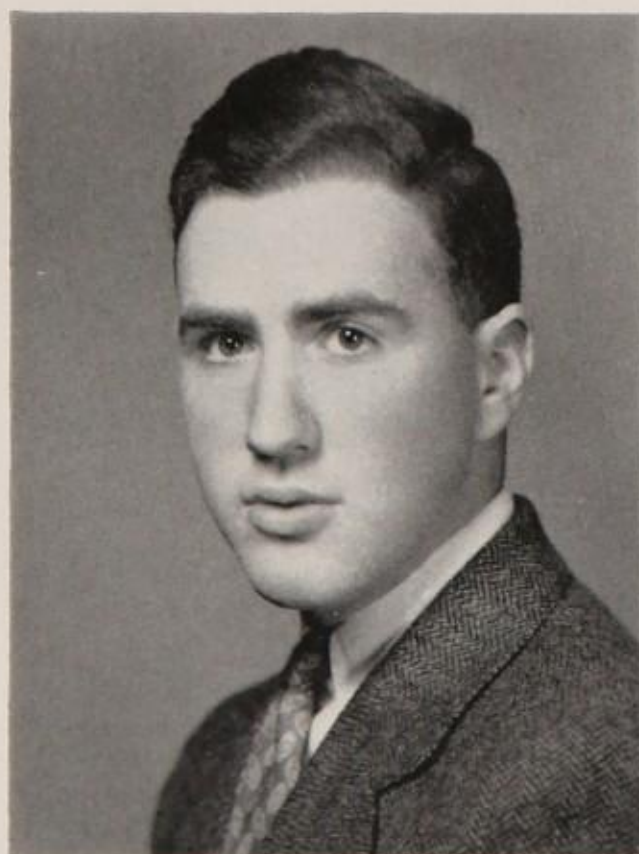
"Wit and wisdom are born with a man."

—Selden

English Medal 4
Scholarship Medal 4
Red and Blue 4
Councilor 4
Aeronautics Club 4



19



MONROE MAGNUS, JR.

Cornell

"While bright-eyed Science
watches 'round."

—Grey

Charles Weil Cup 1
Chess 2, 3
Kempner Prize for Mathematics 3
Class Prize 3
Scholarship Medal 4



RALPH HENRY MARK

Ohio State

"It is impossible to please the world
and one's father."

—*La Fontaine*

Red and Blue 4
Councilor 4

4 3

STANLEY MARK

North Carolina

"But chiefly, the mould of a man's
fortune is in his own hands."

—*Bacon*

Red and Blue 4



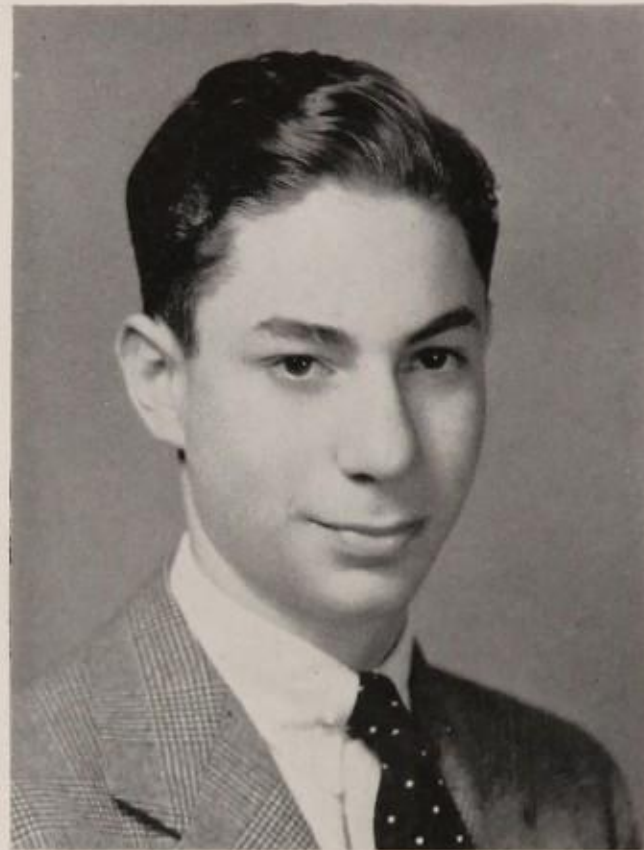


HAROLD E. MASBACK, JR. *Virginia*

"Well-timed silence hath more
eloquence than speech."

—*Tupper*

Track, 1st place 1, 4
Basketball 2, 3, 4
Baseball 3, 4
Soccer 4
Scholarship Medal 4



19



MELVIN NADEL

"A fair exterior is a silent
recommendation."

—*Publius Syrius*

Class President 1
Basketball 2, 3, 4



ROBERT B. RITTER

Michigan

"True eloquence consists in saying all that is necessary and nothing but what is necessary."

—*La Rochefoucauld*

Councilor 1, 2, 3, 4

Art Club 3

Baseball Manager 3, 4

Basketball Manager 3, 4

Class Ring Committee 4

4 3

MITCHELL ROSEN

"As idle as a painted ship
Upon a painted ocean."

—*Coleridge*



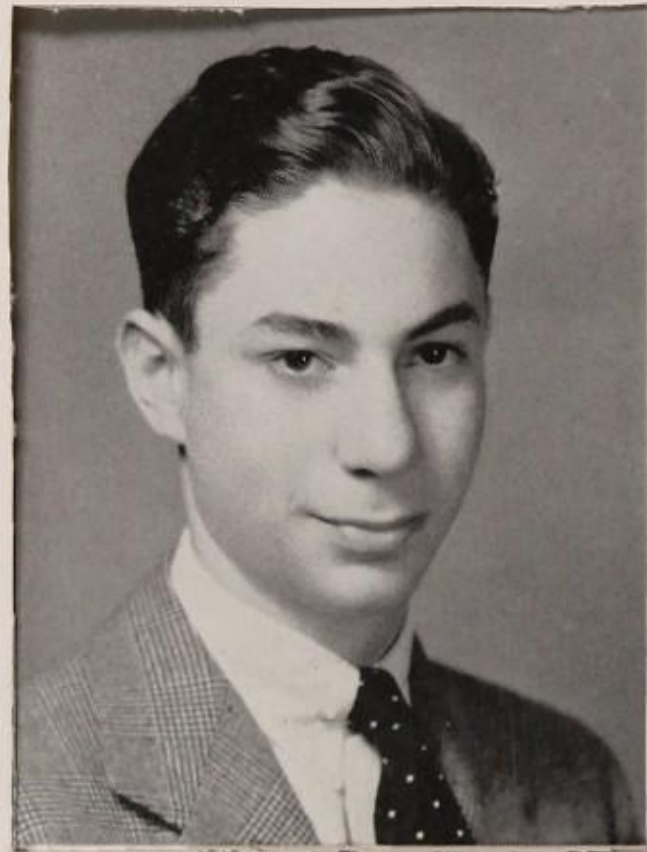


LEONARD ROTHSTEIN

"Let ignorance talk as it will,
learning has its virtues."

—*La Fontaine*

Tennis 3
Basketball 3, 4



19



HERBERT WILLIAM RUDINGER

"What makes life dreary is a
lack of motive."

—*Eliot*

Basketball 2, 3, 4



ALFRED SALOMON *New York University*

"Not much talk—a great, sweet silence."

—*Henry James*

Chess 2, 3, 4
Debating Club 3
Tennis 3
Alan Lefcourt Cup for Tennis 4
Soccer 4

4 3

DAVID SCHNEIDER

New York University

"For fools rush in where angels
fear to tread."

—*Pope*





EUGENE STEIN

U. S. Army

"In last year's nests
This year no sparrow rests."

—*Cervantes*

Tennis 3



19



JACOB WALTER ULLMANN

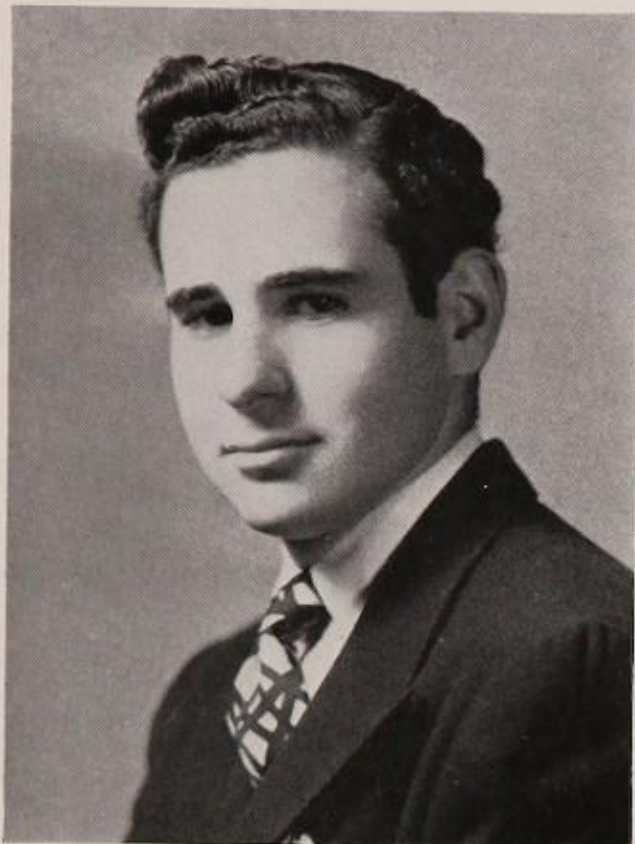
Massachusetts Institute of Technology

"Good things often come in
small packages."

—*Anon*

School Medal 1, 3
Finkelstein French Award 3
Debating Club 3
Red and Blue 3
General Excellence Medal 4
Science Cup 4
Class Prize 1
Councilor 4
Aeronautics Club 4





MORTON UNGER

Syracuse

"You cannot put the same shoe
on every foot."

—*Publius Syrius*

Track Meet, 2nd place 1

Basketball 2, 3, 4

Baseball 3, 4

Soccer 4

Red and Blue 4

4

3

BERNARD MARKUS

Drexel

"Everyone is the son of his own works."

—*Cervantes*

Baseball 4

CHARLES HIRSCHHORN

Naval Cadet School

"Sailors should never be shy."

—*Gilbert*

BERTRAM MARTIN ROTHFELD *Ohio State*

The whining school-boy with his satchel
and shining morning face, creeping
snail-like unwillingly to school.

—*Shakespeare*

SALUTATORY

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:

It is my honor to greet you tonight on behalf of the faculty, the students of Franklin School, and the graduating class. This is not an easy task, as my classmates and I are deeply moved. We realize that this is one of the great turning points of our lives. Today we are surrounded by our classmates, friends, teachers, and parents; tomorrow we shall start a new life in some business, some college, or in the armed forces.

This new phase has already begun for two members of our class. Eugene Stein started his military career in February, while Charles Hirshorn joined the Navy last month. My classmates and I regret that they cannot be with us on this joyous occasion, but we deeply appreciate the sacrifice they are making for their country. When the time comes, we shall be as ready to serve the United States as they are.

Some of us have already received notice to report for induction; others have been accepted in the Navy V-12 program and will soon play a vital part in the work of our Navy. They, probably more than any of the rest of us, appreciate all that our parents and teachers have done for us. The rest of us will go to one or another of the universities, or to work, until our country needs us.

We who remain on the home front must do our share to help win the war. The training that we have secured here at Franklin will help us to do that. In time we shall become the doctors, the dentists, and the engineers of tomorrow. Those who go to work must work all the harder to replace the men who have been drafted. This will be a new life for us, different from the life we are leaving. New friendships will be formed; new scenes will appear before our eyes. Then we shall think of the happy days that we spent at Franklin. Only then shall we appreciate what Franklin has meant to our lives. Then we shall show the stuff of which the Franklin class of 1943 is made.

We owe a debt of gratitude to all of you around us. You have enriched our souls with your kindness, our brains with your wisdom. As a class we must show that this care has not been wasted. In only this way can we show how much we appreciate you.

Again may I bid you welcome. May you spend a joyful evening at our graduation exercises.

MONROE MAGNUS

HISTORY OF THE CLASS

THE HISTORY of our graduating class, which I shall endeavor to relate to you tonight, is undoubtedly important in our own lives and in those of our families; for it unfolds an assurance of future success. Our history is also important to this country's future achievements; for the training that we have received through the years has prepared us to take our place in the National War Effort.

From the time that war struck, we realized that our books were weapons—weapons with which we could help to win the peace, the freedom, and otherwise restore the dignity of mankind. We also realized that we had to devote our extra-curricular time to serious pursuits. We became air raid messengers, collected salvage, sold and purchased War Bonds, and understood that our peace-time hopes and plans had to be postponed.

The founders of the Class of '43 were five boys: namely, Richard Gaynor, Henry Gordon, Foster Langer, Herbert Rudinger, and I. We entered Franklin eleven years ago and formed the backbone of this great class, the largest in the school's history.

Time flew, and the quintet was soon augmented in the Intermediate grades by the entrance of Bob Ritter, Morty Unger, Mel Nadel, Jack Ullmann, and Harold Masback. In Intermediate IV our competitive spirit was first aroused when the penmanship prize was awarded to our class.

In Junior I and Junior II our ranks were further increased by the addition of eleven boys to the roll call. Junior II marked the beginning of that extra-curricular activity, famous to the neighbors of the school, the chalk throwing contest, held during each and every lunch hour. At the end of the Junior II year we were greatly shocked and grieved by the death of Mr. Gorsline, who had been teaching at Franklin for more than forty years, and was loved by all who knew him.

September, 1940, marked our long-awaited entrance into the senior grade with the additional work and responsibility entailed in preparing for the Col. Entrance Examination Board Tests. Despite our teachers' threats and promises to the contrary, we all passed with enviable records. During this year we also began to take an interest in Franklin's athletics; and although our record was not exceptional, we gave our opponents stiff competition.

There was a note of sadness at the beginning of the Senior B year. We suffered a most regrettable loss in the passing of Mr. Allison, our esteemed science and mathematics teacher. In the same year, our representatives in the debating club, to which we were now eligible, spent many interesting and beneficial evenings under the tutelage of Messrs. Hall and Berenberg.

In the fall of 1942 we wished our beloved Dr. Welling "God Speed," as he resigned from Franklin to take a more active part in the war effort as a field director of the Red Cross.

Our Senior A year determined a new trend in Franklin's athletic history. In soccer we scored more points this year than had been made during the two previous years combined. The basketball team, captained by Mel Nadel, despite some discouraging setbacks, came forward to set forth an enviable record. The baseball team, aided by the pitching of Harold Masback and the catching of Edward Gale, held its own.

Towards spring an acute suspense assailed us in regard to our scores on the Scholastic Aptitude and Achievement Tests; but we did well, notwithstanding, and many of us were admitted to the colleges of our choice.

Tonight the history of the Class of 1943 in Franklin enters a new phase; and as we graduate to positions of increased responsibility, we look back upon hard working but happy days at Franklin, and we look forward to the history that we shall take a part in making for our country, with the valuable tools of education which we have acquired at Franklin. Nor will our efforts be exerted merely in war; for we look forward to the days of peace, when we shall still carry on with that dauntless spirit instilled in our hearts at Franklin.

ALAN M. DAVIS

CLASS PROPHECY

THE radio is certainly a very remarkable invention, and during recent years it has been improved in many ways. I fear, however, that few will believe the modern radio capable of transmitting the news of so remote a day as June First, nineteen hundred sixty-three,—especially since most people don't expect the events of that day to be known for quite a few years. But the truth is that about a week ago as I was listening to my radio, suddenly there were several sharp whistles and a raucous burst of static, and then the voice of an announcer began:

"Ladies and Gentlemen:

"This station now presents a summary of the news of *this* day, June first, nineteen hundred sixty-three. First the news from the Capitol. In Washington there is still considerable uncertainty as to whether or not President Roosevelt will run for a ninth term. Today, however, the event that held the greatest interest for observers here was the introduction into Congress of the skip-another-year tax plan by Representative Stanley Fogelman of New York. According to the plan we would pay taxes this year on next year's earnings. How we are to calculate the tax on money, the amount of which we do not know, has not yet been explained by the Congressman; but informed circles here are certain the bill will be passed in spite of this minor difficulty.

"In the field of science, Robert Kusch, Lenny Ackerman, and Don Hart have perfected a new type of Air Conditioner. When Dr. Kusch removes a patient's tonsils, one of these small Ackerman-Hart air-conditioning units may be installed in their place, and thenceforth he will receive a ready supply of scientifically cooled and filtered air.

"It is reported that Jack Ullmann and Monroe Magnus have completed the plans for a dam in the Mississippi River a few hundred miles above St. Louis. This dam, like all others, will hold back the waters of the river; but, it is planned, the designers claim, to permit boats to continue up and down the river as if there were no dam at all. Psychiatrist Jerome Boros has taken the two engineers under observation and reports that neither of them is actually dangerous.

"Henry Gordon is at present working at the Alfred Salomon Foundation for Research on the Life of Joachim Murat; and Lenny Rothstein, now the president of the Henry George School, is campaigning for the presidency of the United States with the slogan, "A Chicken in Every Pot And a Machine-gun in Every Garage." Robert Lovett, author of the current best seller, "Came with the Breeze," has succeeded Archibald MacLeish as Librarian of Congress.

"And now to the world of sports. The Brooklyn Dodgers today defeated the New York Yankees in the seventh and final game of this year's world series. The stars of the game were Berny Markus, who had a perfect day at the bat, being hit four times by pitched balls; and pitcher Bobby Ritter, who astounded all opposing batters by throwing his famous submarine ball, a pitch which travels under-

neath the ground and then emerges and crosses the plate before the batter can realize what has happened. Two other men worthy of credit were Eddie Gale and Harold Masbach, who after years of effort finally secured the positions of batboy for the Yankees and the Dodgers respectively.

"Mel Nadel and Herby Rudinger have been signed to play basketball another season with the Celtics.

"In the entertainment world, fourteen people were killed and twenty-two injured in a mad rush to escape from the Paramount Theatre, where Ralph and Stanley Mark made their opening appearance this evening. Together with Bert Rothfeld, their manager, the two Marks have been taken into custody by District Attorney Robert Gettinger. The death toll caused by this disaster was kept low by the swift action of noted surgeon Alan Davis, who successfully performed many emergency operations although the facilities for operation were not, of course, satisfactory.

"Truman Capote in his syndicated column, "Around the City," reports that Merrill Garfinkel has been seen at the Pennsylvania with Foster Langer and Jimmy Goodman.

"Opened yesterday and closed today was the play "Life with Uncle Harry," produced by Wall Street banker, Morty Goldstein, and starring Joseph Karpf, who acts the part of a retired sergeant in the Marines. Critics Howard Davis and Richard Gaynor wrote in their newspaper, 'The New York Inquisitive', "Mr. Karpf's ancient imitation of a kindly, sympathetic, and gentle Marine is certainly no funnier now than it was when that performer first introduced it some twenty years ago."

"In a Gallup Poll conducted in absentia by Mitchell Rosen, Larry Lippman's band has been voted the most popular of the year.

"Morton Unger, the shoe magnate, has become the sole support of artist Bob Brotherton, who has drawn many cartoons of Dave Schneider for the collection of Mr. Unger."

With that the radio resumed its static and whistling. I then emerged from the dream by which I had been enveloped. Most of you will probably not believe what I have prophesied here, but that is not my fault. The radio is truly a very remarkable invention. Thank you.

MATTHEW BLUESTONE

VALEDICTORY

THIS is the hour of farewell—farewell to Franklin; farewell to the faculty; farewell to our friends; farewell to the carefree years of youth; farewell for many of us to our families; and in a broader sense, farewell to an old way of life which is yielding to a new age whose character no one can yet clearly discern.

In this hour there is much for us to look back upon with satisfaction. We shall always be grateful to our teachers who guided us in the erecting of a foundation which will be the buttress of our lives. We shall ever cherish the memory of an endless number of colorful experiences encountered in the years gone by.

Many of us will soon attain the highest duty and privilege our country can bestow upon us—the sacred right to bear arms in her defense. Others will continue their studies till the day arrives when they too will join the armed forces.

In this global war, Americans serve in all corners of the earth; and therefore this class of 1943 will have the opportunity to show its mettle throughout the world. Never has a graduating class of Franklin been dispersed as rapidly and widely as ours will be, yet I am sure that each of us will take with him some piece of Franklin tradition which will ever give him strength in his hour of need to face new tasks set before him.

When I bid you *farewell*, I wish each of you the greatest possible success in your course of life; when I say *adieu*, as the French do, I implore that God be with you; and when, like our good neighbors to the South, I address you *hasta la vista*, I express the desire, with all my heart, that we may meet again in times of triumph and peace in a world materializing the Four Freedoms unto all peoples.

At the last hour of farewell, the cup of happiness must contain a few bitter drops; but we part tonight sobered, not saddened, strong in the knowledge that our cause is right; honored to do our share in this great struggle of mankind; confident that victory will be ours; and proud that we shall help to safeguard those inalienable rights which are the heritage of America.

JACK ULLMANN

GRADUATION EXERCISES

ON the evening of June 1, 1943, thirty-eight pupils, the largest number ever to graduate from Franklin School, received their diplomas. This was a war class with two of its members already in service and fifteen more awaiting a call to arms within a few weeks after graduation. For the first time in the history of the school, an orchestra composed of Russell Sherman, '45; Ralph Mark, '43; Edgar Seidler, '45; Samuel Rosenfeld, '47, under the leadership of their teacher, Mr. Wilfred Schwartz, played while the senior class marched to the rostrum.

The salutatorian, the historian, the prophet, and the valedictorian, whose speeches are printed in full on other pages of this year book, commanded the full attention of the audience.

Mr. Berenberg in his usual impressive manner presented the prizes for the year to the following boys:

The Franklin School Medal for General Excellence given to that member of the Senior class who has the best scholastic record during the four years of the high school course:

Awarded to Jack Ullmann

The Franklin School Medal for Excellence in Latin:

Awarded to Matthew Bluestone

The Franklin School Medal for Excellence in English:

Awarded to Monroe Magnus

The Henry Koplik Medal for Creative Writing given annually by Mrs. August V. Lambert in memory of her nephew, a member of the class of 1929:

Awarded to Robert Lovett

The Eli Allison Cup for Excellence in Science, given by the Class of 1940 in memory of Mr. Eli Allison:

Awarded to Jack Ullmann

The William S. Kempner Prize for Excellence in Mathematics, offered annually by Major S. Marshall Kempner of the class of 1915 in memory of his brother:

Awarded to Edwin Michalove

The Armand Finkelstein Cup for Excellence in French, established in memory of Armand, a member of the class of 1930, by his family:

Awarded to Jordan Goldman

The Allen Henry Hyman Cup for Excellence in Athletics, given annually by Mr. and Mrs. Irving Hyman in memory of their son:

Awarded to Edward Gale

The Alan Lefcourt Cup for Tennis, offered by Mrs. Irma C. Lefcourt in memory of her son:

Awarded to Alfred Salomon

The John Doob Cup, offered by the class of 1926 in memory of a classmate, given annually to a member of the Senior B class who has distinguished himself by his character, his scholastic record, and his achievements in extra-curricular activities:

Awarded to Edwin Michalove

The Alumni Cup offered by the Alumni Association to a member of the Senior C class who has distinguished himself by his character, his scholastic record, and his achievements in extra-curricular activities:

Awarded to Jay Block

The Charles Weil Cup, offered by Mr. and Mrs. Irving Weil in memory of their son, given annually to the best student in history in the Junior II class:

Awarded to Jay Langner

CLASS PRIZES

<i>Senior A</i>	JACK ULLMANN
<i>Senior B</i>	LIONEL ABZUG
<i>Senior C</i>	JAY BLOCK
<i>Junior II</i>	GEORGE BUCHBAND
<i>Junior I</i>	SAMUEL ROSENFELD
<i>Intermediate IV</i>	JULIUS STAFF
<i>Intermediate III</i>	ARTHUR LANE
<i>Intermediate II</i>	PAUL ROGERS

SCHOLARSHIP MEDALS

Senior A—Matthew Bluestone

Jerome Boros
Alan Davis
Donald Hart
Joseph Karpf
Robert Lovett
Monroe Magnus
Harold Masback

Senior B—Jordan Goldman
Benjamin Jacobson
Edwin Michalove
Paul Miller
Harold Prince
Howard Smokler
Eugene Zucker

Senior C—Alan Cooper
Robert Milch
Richard Plehn
Edgar Seidler
Russell Sherman

Junior II—Jay Langner
Ernest Weil
Junior I—Lewis Cole
Albert Gottlieb
Leonard Ullmann

The main address of the evening was delivered by Dr. Charles Del Norte Winning, Associate Professor of General Literature in New York University. In order that the young men of the graduating class may be reminded of the excellent advice suggested by Dr. Winning, a resume of his remarks follows:

"Tonight I shall speak in parables and platitudes. My parables are based on games; my platitudes are very ancient truths. I shall talk of games for boys and grown-ups—games that we have all played and that we should keep on playing. I wish to suggest that to preserve the freedoms of a democracy we as grown-ups must play certain games, and the best games are those we learn first. Three children's games must be carried over into adult years with zest.

"It is a capital blunder to forget how to play I Spy, the king of out-door games, played with your eyes and heart principally. As children, we needed footwork as well as eager eyes as we searched for hidden playmates, made the startled discovery, and completed the frantic run. It was a great experience to spy someone around the corner. This is the game of seeing, of discovering something with your own eyes. Don't play Blind Man's Buff. Don't go stumbling, "blinkers on", rarely seeing anything clearly.

"The beauty of the game of I Spy is that you can play it anywhere. Archimedes played it in a bath tub and there saw for the first time one of the great laws of nature, the law of specific gravity. The long, gleaming history of discovery and invention is just a game of I Spy. Columbus played it on an epic scale. The game went on for two centuries. Witness Hudson, LaSalle, Marquette, Lewis and Clarke.

"It is just as fine a game in science and in industry. Benjamin Franklin one stormy night was playing this game after the curfew and discovered a spark. Louis Pasteur played it and discovered the microbe. Trailing the deadly microbe has ever since been an heroic adventure.

"Some find great delight in playing I Spy in religion. Abraham sought after God—and found Him. The wise men saw the star, and rejoiced and were exceeding glad.

"These are great days in which to play I Spy. The old fallacies of international relationships and geography have fallen asunder. New truths for a new world must be discovered, and some very old truths must be rediscovered. The foundations of the last peace did not end all war. We must now be spying out new truths that we may have a more lasting peace.

"Although you may play I Spy anywhere, the keenest relish comes when you play this game with people; and for this game there are just two rules to remember: First, you can not play it on stilts. The people who go about on stilts pay an awful price for their elevation. You will never see very much while propped up on stilts. You will never make very many discoveries if you lean over with an air of patronage. Second, you can not play it in front of a mirror. The man who gazes at himself in a hand-mirror when he is set down before the wonders of life and personality will never discover much that is worth observing.

"Another childhood game that you Graduates should never forget is Stage Coach. The game is played by people sitting in a circle, and as the magic word "Stage Coach" is pronounced, they all get up and change seats with someone else. You continually put yourself in the place of another fellow, and that, of course, is the most refreshing thing in the world. Continue to flop down for a minute in another fellow's chair and to look out on the world from his point of view. If such an experience is made into a definite habit of life, it is a veritable cruise to the Fountain of Youth.

"The art of playing Stage Coach is the art of getting out of your own chair, of taking a squint at life from the other fellow's chair, of getting off your beat and making a wild excursion into the next block. It can be played in all sorts of ways. Why not get into a new part of the city where you have never been before? If you live on Grand Boulevard, jump the track some time and try Hogan's Alley. You will learn a lot. Or explore a new part of the day. If you always go into town on the 8:17, set the alarm clock and catch the 7:05 some morning. You will think you are in a new world. Here again is the thrilling possibility of learning something. Why not play Stage Coach in your reading? If you are accustomed to reading a solid, conservative, morning paper, try the liberal or the radical papers, or vice versa. That is the real beauty of this game—the vice versa.

"The man who never plays Stage Coach is a menace to the nation. He sees only one point of view. The bear who went over the mountain and saw the other side, saw more than most of us ever see. Actually to go over a mountain and see the other side is one of the biggest things anyone can ever do. The only hope of the future is that there shall be an increasing number of people from all classes and social groups who are willing to try to discover what other groups, races, religions, and governments are thinking.

"The last game that I shall mention is Follow The Leader. Nearly every one of us carries a sharp memory of barked shins and a bumped head which came to us while playing Follow The Leader. It is essentially a game of youth, and always will be. Here is a game for youngsters of all ages who do not have sense enough to know what they cannot do and when they are beaten. The men at Bataan, Corregidor, Guadalcanal, Attu, Tunisia, must have played Follow The Leader. We need to play this game today. In this game you sometimes follow a daring leader, then you in turn are leader and set the pace that only the daring can follow. Daring leadership and daring followers are required today. You graduates must have played generously and wholeheartedly this game.

"Continue, then, to play I Spy, Stage Coach, and Follow The Leader. We shall need experienced players when the war is won; we shall require experienced players twenty-five years from now lest there be another war. When victory has been won we shall need to spy much new truth for a lasting peace. We shall have a hard, fascinating game of Stage Coach. We shall be required to put ourselves in the situations of the conquered peoples. During the years that are ahead, you young men must be the leaders. You cannot be soft and sentimental

and see only one side of the mountain. I congratulate you upon a game well played. I call upon you to play your part, to quit yourself like men, in the greatest games that men have ever been called upon to play."

In presenting the diplomas to the graduates and bidding them farewell, Mr. Hall centered his remarks about one of the four freedoms for which democracy is fighting; namely, that of freedom of worship. If that be worth fighting for, it is likewise worth living for. While he stated that it is not necessary for a man to carry his religion on his shoulder, he urged the boys going forth to war to make religious contacts in camp. The thirty-six seniors present received their diplomas; those of Charles Hirschhorn and Eugene Stein were granted in absentia.

The exercises were concluded by the singing of "My Country, 'Tis of Thee", led by the school orchestra.

FIELD DAY

With weather conditions favorable the students and teachers of Franklin School, accompanied by a larger number of parents than usual, boarded a Hudson River Day Line Steamer, on June second for Indian Point. The boys were delighted to find Mr. Jesse Sobel and Dr. John S. Welling, former teachers at Franklin, among those present.

After the older persons had puffed up the hill leading to the field, Mr. King, the athletic director, with the able assistance of the other teachers, soon had the various grades of the school competing in track and field events. The winners were as follows:

Senior A, B, and C	1st place Harold Masbach 2nd place Alan Davis 3rd place Robert Harz
Junior I and II	1st place Jay Langner 2nd place Donald Maurer
Intermediate III and IV	1st place Fred Michelman 2nd place Stanley Schneierson
Intermediate I and II	1st place Aaron Kommel 2nd place Martin Mann
Primary I and II	1st place Jay Gold

After the track and field events, the senior class played a combined team of faculty members and fathers of some of the boys in a soft ball game of six innings. With Mr. Berenberg and Mr. Hall umpiring, the seniors felt that their chances of winning were somewhat eclipsed by the set-up. Among the fathers Mr. Harold Masbach and Mr. David Gottlieb played an excellent game and set a fine pace for their sons to follow. In spite of the fact that Lieutenant Welling struck out twice, the teachers and parents won the game by a score of 15 to 4.

After the game the boat whistle summoned the school back to the landing, where some of the boys topped off a happy day with exhilarating speedboat rides, barely returning in time to catch the *Hendrick Hudson* for the return voyage.

On the trip back the boys had sobered (spiritually of course), the seniors because they realized that this was the last of their Field Days at Franklin; the other boys because they were loathe to leave the spot where they had spent several happy hours. The companionship of the ride was over all too soon.

When the time for departure came, the boys sorrowfully bade farewell to their schoolmates and teachers and went home to rest their weary bones, their hearts filled with pleasant memories.

JUST LET ME FORGET . . .

Mr. Hall trying to teach Rudinger the rudiments of Grammar.
Mr. Kern's wit and sarcasm.
Mr. Berenberg's endeavor to obtain a recitation from anyone except Boros in the Social Studies class.
Mr. Gilgannon's explanation of the "modern theory" in chemistry class.
Mr. King's "Ranger" exercises.
Kusch telling Mr. Spahn how much he knew about boxing.
Mr. Bam's stories about the South African jungle.
Mr. Sweeney's whistle.
Mr. Dalzell's "jiu jitso" exercises.
Mr. Welling's "optimism" before College Boards.
Miss McHugh's look when we whistled at her.
Ginsberg's cynicism in chemistry class.
Salomon's lunch periods.
Dr. Lynes' fatherly attitude towards Schneider.
Gordon's dissertations about Joachim Murat.
Masbach's pitching in the last inning against Fieldston.
A. Davis's belief in the validity of any teacher's marks.
Gale's apologies after defeating anyone in tennis.
Ralph Mark's lectures on the clarinet during Trig. class.
Brotherton's caricatures of the teachers during Geometry class.
Kusch's aggressive editorials.
Lovett's mania for Gilbert and Sullivan.
Bluestone's imitation of Lovett during English class.
Ullmann's knowledge of college mathematics.
Stanley Mark's pride, Ohio State.
Rothfeld's and Ralph Mark's crew haircuts.
Garfinkel's knowledge of night clubs.
Rothstein's knowledge of philosophy.
Marcus's terrific hitting in the Staten Island Game.
Hart's "engineering" knowledge.
Howard Davis's ambition to be a radio announcer.
Hirschhorn's attendance at all basketball games except Franklin's.
Unger and Schneider.
Capote's pride on becoming vice-president.
Karpf and Magnus.

HOW STRANGE IT WOULD HAVE BEEN . . .

Had Rosen come early to English class.
Had Unger been seen without Schneider.
Had Masbach finished a baseball game.
Had Magnus found his lunch.
Had Brotherton stopped drawing.
Had Salomon finished his lunch on time.
Had Lovett come to school unprepared.
Had Rudinger come to school prepared.
Had Gordon stopped making a dissertation on Napoleon.
Had Rudinger won an argument with a teacher.
Had Garfinkel stopped talking about El Morocco.
Had Fogelman not read P. M .
Had Ritter stopped talking about sports.
Had Magnus won a chess game.
Had Salomon lost a chess game.
Had Langner been right.
Had Ullmann been wrong.
Had Marcus caught a man stealing third.
Had Nadel missed a basketball game.
Had R. Mark worn a tie.
Had Goodman not worn a tie.
Had Rothstein lost an argument.
Had Magnus not known his chemistry.
Had Goldstein known his chemistry.
Had Gordon had a haircut.
Had Gaynor not laughed at a certain teacher's jokes.
Had Lippman stopped giggling.
Had S. Mark been shy.
Had A. Davis come to school before 8:58 a. m.

SCHOOL DAZE

Rising early in the morning,
 (Oh, 'bout eight o'clock, I'd say),
When the sun has finished dawning,
 And the light is here to stay,
 We roll over in our beds
 To relax our weary heads.

But we rudely are awoken,
And our peace of mind is broken
 By the spiteful clanging of our bedroom clocks.
So with speed that's most surprising
We then hasten our up-rising,
 And adorn ourselves in two left shoes (no socks).
Of necessity our breakfasts we ignore
In our helter-skelter rushing towards the door;
Knocking down a loaded milkman as we go
Who, in dodging us, alas, was just too slow.
To the subway then we hurry,
Through the milling crowds we scurry,
 After frenzied operations we are jammed inside our trains.
After all this frightful toiling,
(Not to mention clothing soiling)
 We issue forth to find we're late, despite our frantic pains.
Spirit crushed and body battered,
Homework missing, schoolbooks tattered,
 All adding very greatly to our all consuming sorrow.
And throughout our great adversity
There clings with much perversity
 The terrifying knowledge that it starts again tomorrow.

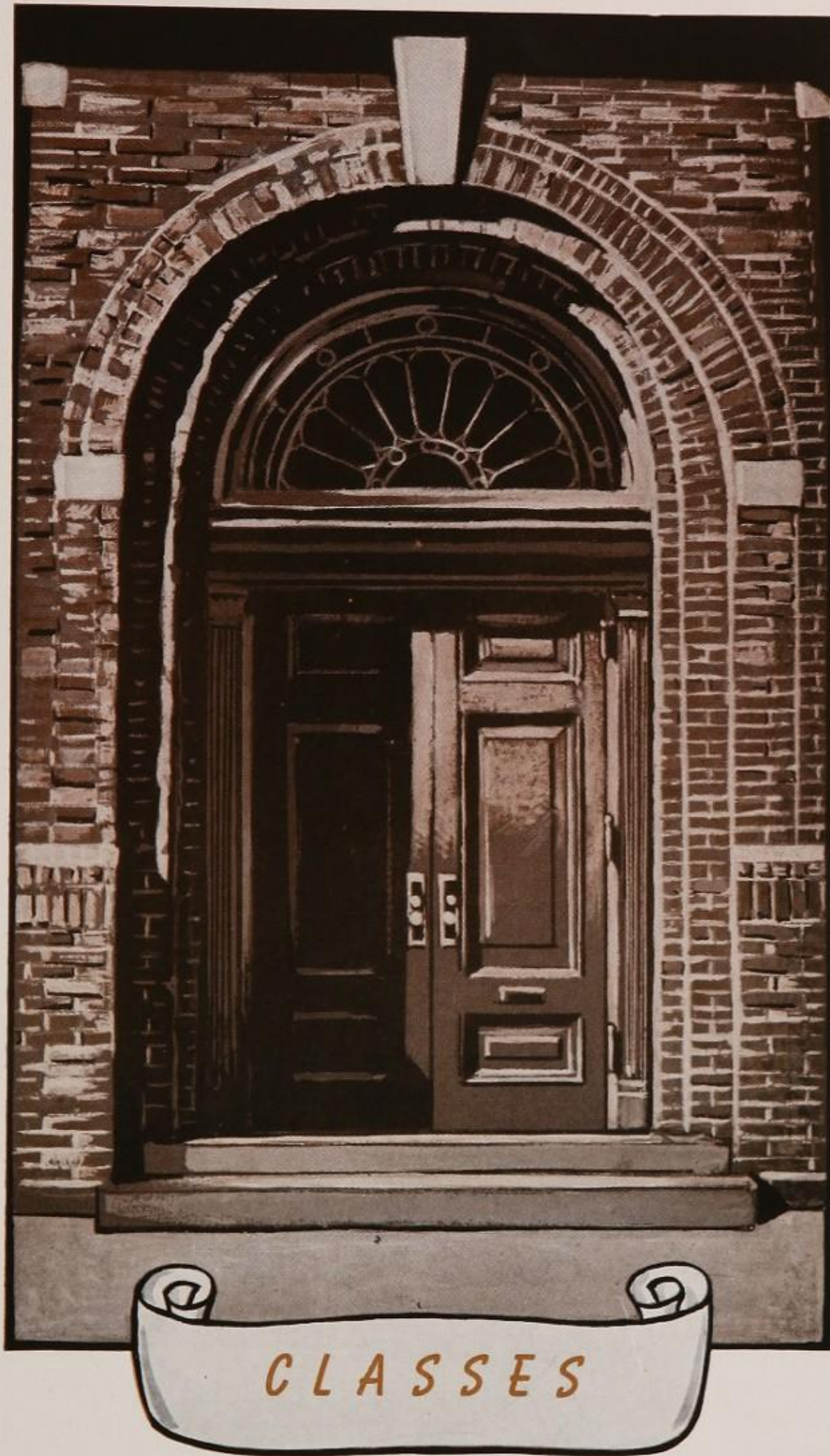
Oh, ye poets all who rhyme
Of "our schooldays' joyous time,"
I fear you're sadly lacking in your sense of memory.
But if you're too dissatisfied
With this poor world to which you're tied,
I'll gladly trade you places, then a wiser bard you'll be.

Though by now we're tired, very,
And feel anything but merry,
 There is nothing we can do but start our work.
So with fierce determination
To forestall extermination,
 We attempt to solve the subjects we can't shirk.
All the theories of Euclid we expound
As they teach us that the square is really round.
Sides and angles then we viciously dissect,
And discover objects (real and indirect).
 At the cost of some 'lab' fixture
 Next we analyze a mixture
Which the teacher claims is salt, but our results just won't agree.
 After lunch is barely tasted,
 Forty minutes long are wasted
In our conjugating "video" (in Latin, that's "I see").
 Then we troop to mathematics
 With equations and quadratics,
Which with Spanish that we "hablan" brings us to the final bell.
 We're dead tired from these labors,
 So, avoiding all our neighbors,
We go home to find our homework keeps us up all night as well!

Oh, ye poets all who rhyme
Of "our schooldays' joyous time,"
I surely hope you're fooling when you troll of days of fun.
For you surely can't find pleasure
In a task of boundless measure,
And you know a student's work is almost never, never done.

ROBERT L. LOVETT,

Class of '43





SENIOR CLASS

Top: Ackerman, S. Mark, A. Davis, Garfinkel, Unger, Brotherton, Goodman, Salomon, Karpf, Langer, Rothfeld

Second Row: Hart, Rosen, Kusch, Rudinger, Markus, Ullmann, Gettinger, Schneider, R. Mark, Magnus, Lippman

Third Row: Mr. Berenberg, Fogelman, Masback, Gaynor, Ritter, Boros, Bluestone, Mr. Hall

Bottom: Gordon, Lovett, Capote, Gale, Nadel, Goldstein, H. Davis



SENIOR B

Top: Boltt, Jacobson, Levine, Massey, P. Gettinger, Jaulus, B. Unger, Kroll, Prince

Middle: Haas, Gardner, M. Gettinger, Lane, Goldman, Lopez, Michalove

Bottom: Smokler, Zucker, Mr. Kern, Miller, Abzug, Mosheim



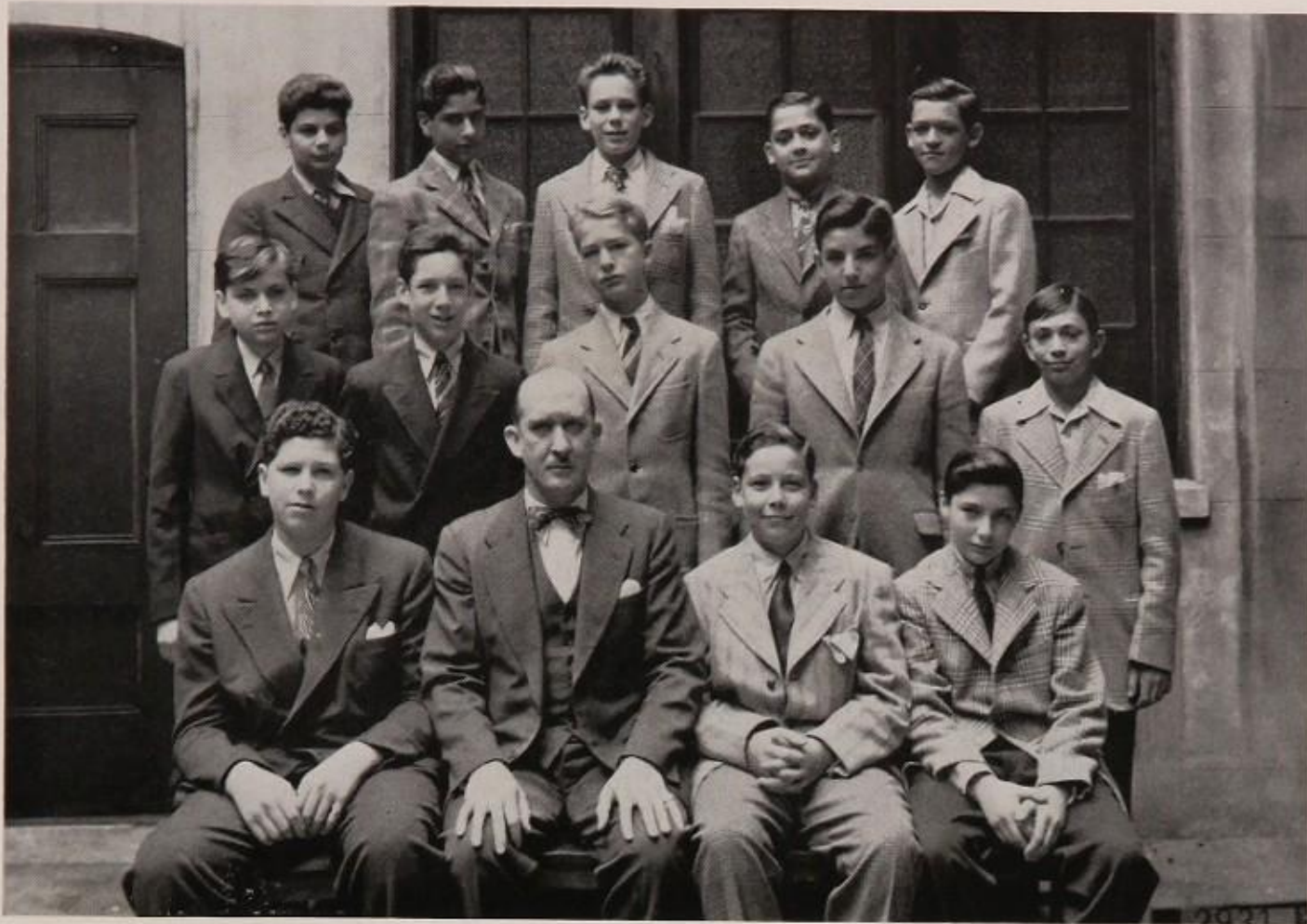


SENIOR C

Top: Seidler, Calisch, Cooper,
Sherman, Burns

Middle: Milch, Alexander, Sachs,
Shapiro, Plehn, Pollak

Bottom: Silver, Harz, Mr. Sweeney,
Block, Michelman



JUNIOR II

Top: Linde, Boros, Joseph, Weil,
Lugo

Middle: Schwarz, Rapp, Maurer,
Langner, Herstein

Bottom: Lane, Mr. Bam, Buch-
band, Brummel



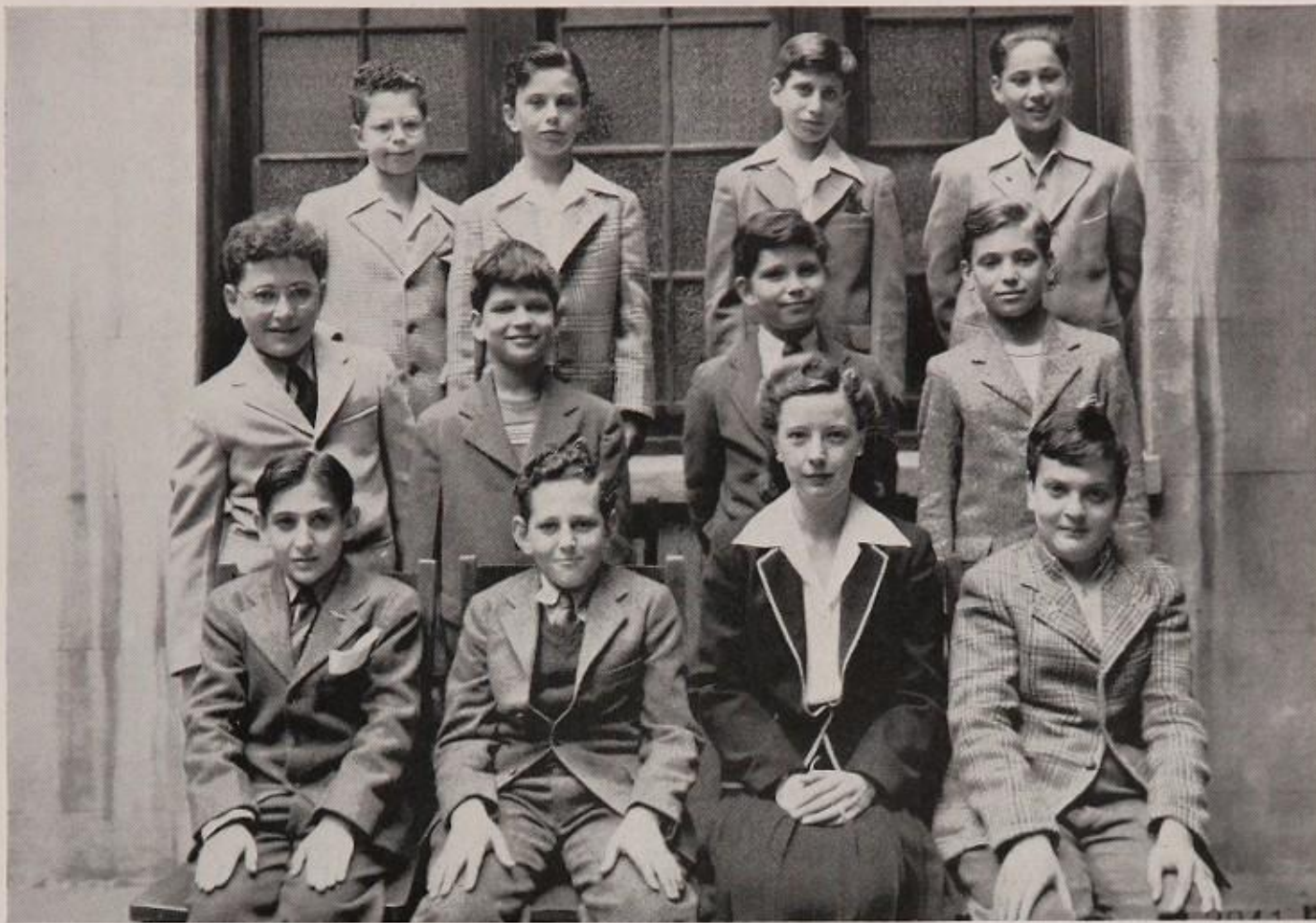


JUNIOR I

Top: Skupsky, Gottlieb, Mallin,
Winston, M. Bogen

Middle: Goldstein, Schenker,
Landsman, Spilo, Gertner, McCor-
mick

Bottom: Rosenfeld, Ullmann, Mr.
Stevens, Cole



INTERMEDIATE IV & III

Top: A. Lane, Schneierson, Pomeroy, Sachs

Middle: Slotnick, F. Michelman, Meyer, Staff

Bottom: Stern, Lipert, Miss Snyder, Levinsohn



INTERMEDIATE II

Top: Bogen, Goldman, Kommel,
 R. Lane, Mann
 Bottom: P. Meyer, Welker, Miss
 Lenney, Rogers



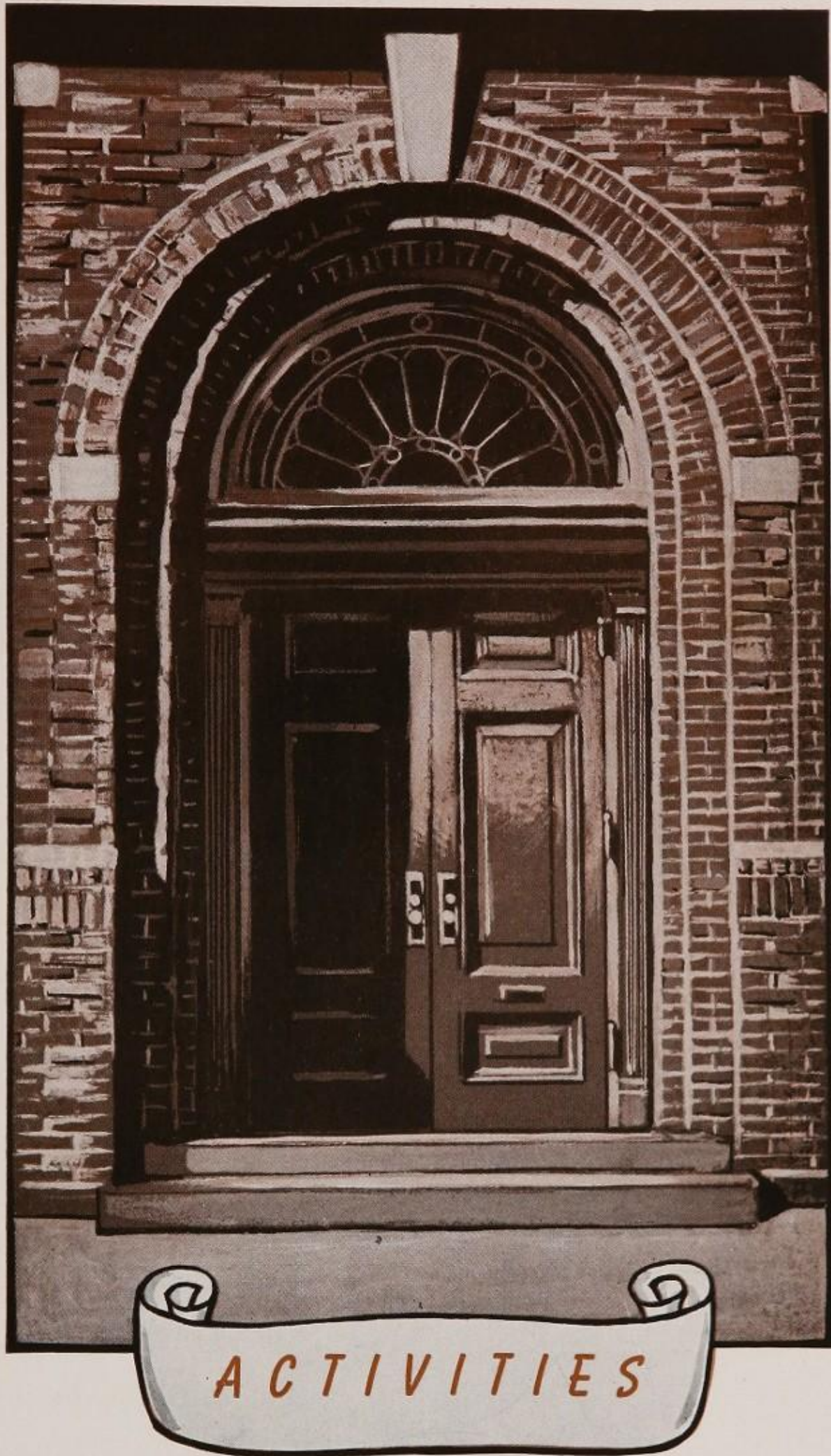
S H O P

🇺🇸 Meyer, Bogen, Mann, Mr. Joseph,
R. Lane, Kommel, R. Lane, Sachs,
Michelman, Welker, Rogers, Gold-
man



PRIMARY GRADES

Betty Holtzman, Jerry King, Lewis
 Miller, Randy van Tyl, Edward
 Holtzman, Miss Garahan, Burton
 Zucker, Miss Mankowitz, Jay Gold,
 Lewis Kaye





RED AND BLUE

Top: B. Unger, Prince, R. Mark, Fogelman, Ullmann, Hart, Farkas

Middle: Lane, Goldman, Michalove, Brotherton, Karpf, S. Mark, Bluestone

Bottom: Mr. Hall, Capote, Lovett, Abzug, Calisch, Bollt, Mr. Berenberg



CHESS TEAM

Top: Boros, Michalove

Bottom: Bluestone, Magnus, Salomon



THE COUNCILLOR

Top: Karpf, Ritter, Massey, R.
Mark, Lopez

Bottom: Boros, Brotherton, Kusch



BASKETBALL TEAM

Top: Gordon, Levine, Block,
Zucker, Ritter, Milch

Middle: Mr. King, P. Gettinger,
Langer, Rudinger, Michalove, Mr.
Spahn

Bottom: Davis, Masback, Nadel,
Gale, Unger

BASKETBALL

After two poor seasons Franklin's basketball came to life and turned in a record of ~~six~~ ^{seven} games won as against ~~eight~~ ^{seven} lost. Among the teams beaten were the Washington Heights "Y", the Alumni, Lincoln, Birch-Wathen, and Rutgers Church. The team lost twice to Fieldston and to Barnard. The new coach, Phil Horowitz, gave the team a new spirit. Under his tutelage the old bogy of Franklin School teams, lack of team-work, was effectively banished.

Mel Nadel led in scoring for the second successive year. He was ably backed up by Len Rothstein, Harold Masbach, Morty Unger, Foster Langer, Herb Rudinger, Alan Davis, Henry Gordon, Jay Block, and Edwin Michalove. Harold Masbach played a strong defensive game. Unger at center did a good job. In the Faculty game Langer out-did himself, scoring fourteen points. The work of Edwin Michalove and of Jay Block, both of whom will be available next year, makes the prospects for 1943-1944 look very bright.

The record:

Franklin	25	Wash. Heights "Y"	24
Franklin	26	Alumni	14
Franklin	19	Barnard	38
Franklin	32	Fieldston	57
Franklin	40	Lincoln	29
Franklin	33	Birch Wathen	10
Franklin	25	Barnard	36
Franklin	40	Bentley	20
Franklin	25	Fieldston	45
Franklin	26	Woodycrest	45
Franklin	20	Lincoln	22
Franklin	25	Rutgers Church	19
Franklin	35	Faculty	40



BASEBALL TEAM

Top: Ritter, B. Unger, Michalove,
Lane, Milch, Jaulus

Middle: Levine, Markus, A. Davis,
Block, Hart, Mr. King

Bottom: Harz, M. Unger, Masback,
Gale, Schneider, Miller

B A S E B A L L

"Comin' in on a wing and a prayer" Franklin School's baseball squad split even in four games. The team may not have been in a class with the Dodgers or even the Phillies, but it had plenty of spirit. Why otherwise would its members have made the sacrifice of getting up early to report for practice at 7:45?

The team had its share of breaks good and bad. At one time or another some of its mainstays were on the injured list or were for other reasons prevented from playing. Handicaps of this sort did not cripple the team or break its spirit. It was team-work and not the ability of stars that counted, and that is as it should be.

Eddie Gale and Harold Masbach did most of the pitching and catching. The infield consisted of Charlie Hirschhorn, Morton Unger, Paul Miller, and Bob Harz. In the outfield were David Schneider, Edwin Michalove, and Bob Levine. Those who got a chance to play in one game or another included Bob Milch, Bennett Unger, Bob Lane, Bernard Markus, Alan Davis, Jay Block, and Don Hart. Most of the heavy hitting was done by Eddie Gale. Masbach's outstanding achievement was his record of fifteen strike-outs in the Lincoln game. Robert Ritter was manager of the team.

Mr. King as coach deserves credit for his willingness to sacrifice his time and his energy in getting the boys out for practice. The team was well-grounded in the fundamentals of the game. There were many Senior B and Senior C boys on the team. The outlook for 1944 is therefore very bright.

The record:

Fieldston	7	Franklin	4
Staten Island	5	Franklin	6
Lincoln	4	Franklin	5
Barnard	10	Franklin	3

S O C C E R

Lack of a scoring punch caused Franklin's soccer team to lose two and tie two games this year. Our losses were to Fieldston, the city champions, and Woodmere, and we split decisions with Lincoln and Birch Wathen.

The season was not without highlights and individual stars. Morton Unger, playing his first year as Varsity goalie, was spectacular in the nets. Time after time he turned away sure goals with his great speed afoot and agility, racing from one side of the goal to the other to block the opposing teams' shots. On the offense, Bob Harz scored Franklin's only goal during the Lincoln game. Co-captains Harold Masbach and Edward Gale lost many a scoring opportunity because Lady Luck dodged us all year. Eddy Michalove, Al Salomon, Monroe Magnus, Jerome Boros, Len Eker, Jerry Massey, and Bob Kusch all turned in acceptable jobs, while Alan Davis performed brilliantly on the defense.

Much credit is due to Coach Sidney King for the great spirit and high morale enjoyed by the team throughout the season. Dick Gaynor was very helpful as team manager.

The results were as follows:

Franklin	1	Lincoln	1
Franklin	0	Fieldston	2
Franklin	0	Woodmere	2
Franklin	0	Birch Wathen	0

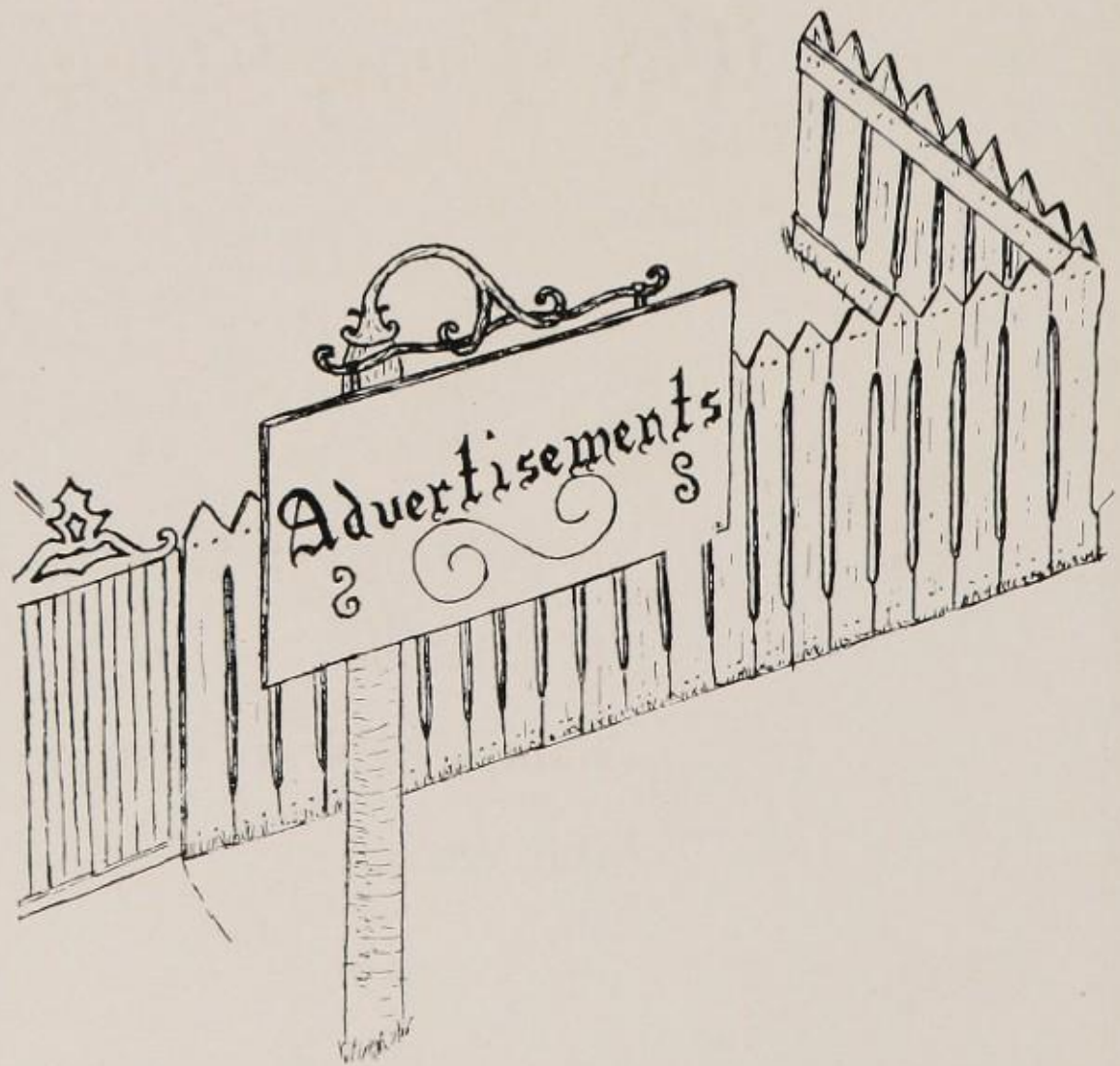


SOCGER TEAM

Top: Gaynor, Kusch, Goodman,
M. Unger, Michalove, Block

Middle: Boros, Jacobson, Harz,
Magnus, Shapiro, Milch

Bottom: Mr. King, Davis, Gale,
Masback, Salomon, Massey





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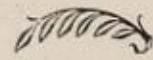
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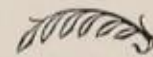
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